THE DAY FORM WAS JOLTED

BOYHOOD PAL VISITS THE BRIGHTON RACETRACK BAR.

Bigh Balls and Home Destroyers Mixed With Luck That Confounded His Friend Who Knew All About Racing - Moderation in Betting That Saved the Bookmakers. "I'll tell you what we'll do," said the respect-

able citizen and taxpayer of Forty-eighth street to his boyhood pal from Scranton, who had blown in on him the night before with nothing but money and joyous spirits. "We'll hike down to Brighton Beach to see 'em run. Cool down there. It's too danged hot to stay in town. Down at the beach we can get ourselves swept by ocean breezes and win money at one and the same time. I can't play the violin: but the horses! That's where I'm isolated and in a class by myself. How about?" "Goo' boy," said the respectable citizen and

taxpayer's boyhood pal from Scranton. "Thash me. Rayshes. Do' know anything bout rayshes-but thash me, anyhow. It'll wool me off jush t' shee 'em run aroun' an' work. an' me loafin'. Rayshes. Thash me."

"And lot me lift a gentle little suggest into you, Butch," said the respectable citizen and taxpayer, falling naturally into the use of his boyhood pal's earliest nicknames. "Cut out those high balls. It's too hot. They'll get you around the ankles. They'll sizzle you and burn you up both ends from the middle, coming and going. They'll hand you gray ments to-morrow morning. Cut 'em out, Butch, and walk in my rectitudinous wayeverything barred in the books but mineral aters for the day; doing which, you shall not only make to your own great comfort and to-morrow morning peace, but on this day in the umptieth year of the Hegira we shall make the bookmakers look like a small canvas parcel of Chink-sweated glit coins. Got that?"
"Cut out nushin," replied Butch, the boy-

hood pal from Scranton of the respectable n and taxpayer. "Wezzer Bureau can't

1. Thash what I'm here for. Get dough, Shpend dough and get dough. Rayshes. Thash me."

They didn't go up into the stand, but just rambled around the still uncrowded betting inclosure, with frequent trips up to the bar at the invariable suggestion of the boyhood pal, who still packed his hat and coat around In his hands, and upon whose brow the dew of the Scotch still clung in even larger globules. They got a couple of programmes, and the respectable citizen and taxpayer marked the scratches in both of them. About five minutes before the bookmakers climbed on to their stools the New York man led his boyhood pal over into a secluded corner, fingered the second button of his boyhood pai's négligé shirt, and said:

"Butch, pass your finger down the programme until you hit the name of Commander Miller in the first race, and let it rest right there. It'll be a good price, and it's what I'm going to play across the board one, two, three. I'm going to put \$80 on it—\$20 each way. It'll be a shame to take the money."

The boyhood pai listened to the respectable citizen and takpayer with open mouth. Then he closed one eye and gazed with great intentions at the list of the names of the horses at the list of the names of the horses.

he closed one eye and gazed with great intentness at the list of the names of the horses in the first race.

"Carbuncle,' he said, when his eye caught the name of that animal. "Thash mine. Carbuncle. Had one of 'em on m' neck couple yearsh 'go, an' it cosht me a lot t' get rid of it. Goin' t' get it back on thish Carbuncle. The respectable citizen executed a gesture of extreme reprobation.

"It's an outrage to run a skate of Carbuncle's class on Jockey Club tracks, that's all,' be said with great earnestness to his boynood pal. "Now, Butch, I know about these things, you see. Just you follow along with me, and when the shadows are lengthening on the sward these Boxers of the ring will be in a state of sadness and desolation."

"Carbuncle i'r me," said the boyhood pal, stubbornly. "Want t' beat one Carbuncle, anyhow. Put shixty on Carbuncle I'r me, will you, Babe?"

The respectable citizen and taxpayer released his hold on the search the respectable citizen and taxpayer released his hold on the search the respectable citizen and taxpayer released his hold on the search the respectable citizen and taxpayer released his hold on the search the respectable citizen and taxpayer re-

anyhow. Put shixty on Carbuncle I'r me, will you, Babe?"

The respectable citizen and taxpayer released his hold on the second button of his boyhood pal's neglige shirt and looked disgusted.

"And when you come to you'll be giving me the wistful gaze and telling me I gave you the wrong steer," he said. "All right It's up to you. Commander Miller for me and for the money."

"Carbuncle," said the boyhood pal, moving off in the direction of the bar with the respectable citizen. "Nushin' but Carbuncle. Thash me. Carbuncle's raysh."

In consequence of which mulish pronunciamento, when the books were opened up the respectable citizen put \$20 of his boyhood pal's money on Carbuncle to \$200 to win, \$20 to \$80 for the place and \$20 to \$47 to show, he himself taking the Commander Miller end of it across the board. Then they stood out on the sward and watched the bunch make for the wire.

"Wheresh Carbuncle?" inquired the boyhood pal from Scranton, swaying, probably from the excitement.

"The dog gets the place by a nose," said the

Wheresa Caronicle? Induired the boyhood pal from Scranton, swaying, probably from the excitement.

"The dog gets the place by a nose," said the New Yorker in a forced tone. "Gets it by a fluke."

"Wheresh Commodore Miller or what-dyecall-'em Miller?" asked the boyhood pal, with no particular show of interest.

"He was the best horse in the race and was coming like a kill-devil, but he was cut off and finished fourth, darn him," replied the respectable citizen and taxpayer. "You've had just enough bull-headed luck to yank down \$60 on one of the worst skates in training, that's all."

"Thash so?" said the boyhood pal, looking somewhat weak after going fully fifteen minutes without stimulant. "Lesh have one."

"Spose you're feeling pretty chesty over beating me that time, eh. Butch?" said the respectable citizen, a bit sheepishly, as they stood at the bar. "But that was only an accident, you know. If Miller had ha got off on the right foot, he'd have wen all alone. Just you follow me from now on, and you wont have to touch a cent of that income from those measily coal lands around Scranton for six months."

"All ri'." said the boyhood pal, anniably, and then the New Yorker begsn to scan the card for the next race. He rushed into the ring to get the prices while the boyhood pal walted for him and had another one by himself, and when he came back he were the familiar it's-ali-over expression that some casual racegoers put on before each race.

"Nothing but Margrayiate, Butch," said the

before each race.
"Nothing but Margraviate, Butch." said the
gespectable citizen and taxpayer in a cock-sure
way. "and it's 6 to 1. The even money chance,

Outlander, wont get a smell of it. Give me your checks and I'll get them down for you— same \$60 you won; put it all on, and that's \$360 The boyhood pai with his left eye tightly closed was regarding the card for the second race studiously, running his finger down the list. When the finger reached the name of the

list. When the finger reaction is the horse Surmise it stopped.

"Shurmishe," said he, leaning against the "Shurmishe," said he, leaning against the bar. "I surmishe that one'll win. How much bar. "I surmishe that one'll win. horse Surmisse it stopped.

"Shurmishe," said he, leaning against the bar. "I surmishe that one'll win. How much doesh he pay?"

The respectable citizen looked really grieved.

"That's a horse that never faced the starter before and nobody's got a line on him, and he's the rank outsider in the betting at 100 to 1 to win, 20 to 1 to get the place and s to 1 to show. For heaven's sake, Butch, shake yourseif together and heed what I ten you about these—"Shurmishe," said the boyhood pal, resting his coat and hat on the bar and pulling money out of both trousers pockets in moist-looking, disarranged bunches. "Put me shixty on Shurmishe. Thash me. Shurmishe'sh raysh. Thash what I surmishe."

And the boyhood pal grinned oleaghously and twiddled the ice in the bottom of his glass. The respectable citizen took the three damp twenties held out to him by his boyhood pal with a shrug of his shoulders, as if to indicate that he gave the man from Scranton up. Then he placed \$20 to \$2,000 on Surmise to win, \$20 to \$400 on Surmise to show, at the same time planting \$20 of his own money on Margraviate to win at \$10 1.

When he returned to his boyhood pal at the When he returned to his boyhood pal at the bar he found the latter making diligent inquiry of the bartender as to the exact composition of the drink known as a home-destroyer. The inquiry was still going on when the cry "They're off," rang through the shed and they were on the sward in time to see Outlander land the main end of the purse by a nose, Margraviate second, and Surmise third.

"Whash mar'r wish me?" inquired the boyhood pal, grinning greasily, when the numbers went up. "Shay, Babe, just you follow me, an"—"

bers went up. "Shay, Babe, just you follow me, an"—"

But the respectable citizen was already explaining how the thing happened.
"Maher just frittered the race away," he said, "and Surmise only sneaked into third money, that's all. You're simply lucky, Butch, in surking em on a day when they're not running to form, see? Form's everything, but it's getting jolted to-day, all right."
"Whash mar'r wish—" the boyhood pal started to say again, as he led the way up to the bar, but the respectable citizen cut him off with:

Wait'll I collect that hundred and twenty

you win on that dog Surmise and I'll be back and name you the winner of the third. I've got a cinch in that."

which and taxpayer. Wesser Bureau can't bash 'em aroun' any too hot f'r me. Thash what I'm here f'r, anyhow—high-ballah. M'y 'l'is alibh me'f gou pagtasht' em in Sherandon. Lemme lone. Rayales. Thash me."
They reached the Bighton Beach track in a cab before the slates went up on Tuesday afternoon last. There were many stops. Seltase or apollying was the Swe York man's each time. Otherwise did his boyhood pal from Boranton refresh himself. The boyhood pal had his ceat and hat in his hand all the way down, and after, and the Scotch stood out heedd on his forehead. But, as he pfithly remarked whenever the respectable dittern and taxpayer looked upon him with reproach, he bould only make New York twice a year in his binsiness; consequently there had to be something doing right along during his stay or he wouldn't play.

"But, my bor," expostulated the respectable dittern and taxpayer when his boyhood pal girls along during his stay or he wouldn't play.

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"But, my bor," expostulated the respectable dittern and taxpayer when his boyhood pal girls along thrigh along the part of the seventh time on the way down to the track, "we're going to the races. We're going to the races we're going primarily for pleasure, it is true, but likewise for profit. In order to be successful at the races it is absolutely essential that one should high-wines. It's not in the oard.

"Whash odds "if do?" inquired the bowlond pal, surglingly, as he emptided the body in cluding the several large lumps of jec, into his person. "Thash what I'm here for, gin't teigher than the person whood pal, it'll him to be a proper than the person whood pal, and in the person when a person whood pal, and the person when a person bear me. You can stick a pin in that. At that, you'll be all righ

creek. The other day one of the horses came up in a galiop to the fence surrounding the house and whinnied loudly. Then it wheeled about and ran toward the creek, but no especial attention was then paid to it by the family.

Again the beast appeared, dashing up over the hill, and neighed frantically at the fence. Farmer Riley went to the horse and patted it soothingly on the nose, whereupon the animal seized nim by the coat sleeve and pulled him up against the fence, as if to haul him over it. The horse soon released Riley and then ran a few feet toward the creek, wheeled about and again came back, whinnying excitedly.

The strange actions of the horse finally convinced Riley that something unusual was the matter, and when he started to follow it the delight of the beast was manifest. The intelligent animal led Riley to the bank of the stream, at a spot nearly concealed by bushes, and there in the quickmire, with only half its head visible, was the other horse, buried and slowly sinking out of sight.

Riley quickly summoned the help of neighboring farmers with shovels and ropes, and after several hours of hard work succeeded in extricating the horse from what would certainly have been its grave had it not been for the intelligence and faithfulness of its mate.

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THE PSYCHOLOGY OF SPORT M. DE COURERTIN'S INTERESTING REVIEW OF THE SUBJECT.

ot "Le Sport Anglais," for There Is No Such Thing. He Says-Triumph of the Interna-tional Movement in Favor of Athletics

Sport's Proper Place in Education. At the very outset of his article in the 1st of uly number of the Revue des Deux Mondes on the subject of the "Psychology of Sport," M. erre de Coubertin wants it clearly underod that it is not "le sport Anglais" which he proposes to discuss. In the present frame of mind of the French people it is not recognized that anything good, not even "le sport, can come out of perfidious Albion. Besides M. de Coubertin insists that there is no such thing as "le sport Anglais." He admits that a great man; people think there is, but that is because they are ignorant of the fact that British monopoly of sport has come to an end.

It was not of very long date at that," says M. de Coubertin. "The newspapers of the other side of the channel of not more than sixty or seventy years ago show us in what poor esteem physical culture was held at that time; they contain unequivocal proofs of the small favor that were then shown to the apostles of 'muscularism' when they undertook to preach the spirit of their crusade."

But the triumph of the movement in favor of athletic exercises was none the less complete because it had to overcome the natural indolence of man and the habitual social routine of peoples. "The movement," says M. de "extended not only to America, but to all of Europe. At the pace things are going we may well ask if it will not extend some day to the Dark Continent and the Yellow Empire.

"To-day," continues the French writer, "sports have taken a firm hold upon an entire rising generation which does not go to London to be smoothed down and which does not for a moment dream that in indulging in its favorite exercises it is doing anything in the least savoring of Anglomania or snobbery. If any doubts remained in my mind on this point they were entirely removed by a tour of Europe that I recently made. I can picture again in my memory the brilliant succession of Ruder-clubs along the Spree. They are numerous

clubs along the Spree. They are numerous and prosperous. Certain ones among them have in the list of their membership the names of people who are leaders in the fashionable world. The river, whose reputation for disagreeableness, by the way, is not merited, offers them between its green shores a wide and tranquil course for boat races. One of these boat clubs, it is interesting to note, is of imperial foundation. The Emperor William built it at his own personal expense and then presented it to the collegians of his capital city. The Thames flows at a long distance from there and the members of the Government boat clubs do not seem in the least converse. city. The Thames flows at a long distance from there and the members of the Government boat clubs do not seem in the least concerned as to what takes blace on the English river. The Mecca of the Teuton rowers is not Henley; it is Hamburg. They use boats of German construction and read sporting sheets that are edited by Germans and printed in the German language.

problem of life. They are simply plots of beaten earth, often very mediocre and rudimentary in their make up and equipment, yet these are frequented by players who do not seem to lack enthusiasm and dash in the game. In Sweden, the land sacred to the gymnastic sport of Ling whose devotees represent it as superior to all forms of exercise and capable of taking the place of all, sport (in the English acceptance of the term) has made astonishing progress. Stockholm has its *Idrottsparken* and its Tattersall which may well rival the athletic clubs of New York and Chicago, a proof sufficient that the system of Ling, scientific as it may be, does movement is already introduced and in Hungary it is beginning to take outline. Spain and the north of Italy are not behind the times in the matter, and in Vienna there is a sporting club with a fine building luxuriously equipped and provided in its immediate vicinity with a football field and a track for foot races. In a word, we find ourselves in the presence of a phenomenon distinctly international in character which does not appear to be the characteristic of any particular race nor the result of any heredity whatever."

Having thus outlined the general latter-day development of a taste for athletics and to his own satisfaction demonstrated that there is nothing Brittanic, no latent Anglomania back of the fact. M. de Coupertin goes into an analysis of the "sporting" instinct in humanity from a psychological standpoint.

"Who are these," he asks, "who love sport, and why do they love it? The sporting instinct is not an instinct which slumpers in each one of us and awakens and develops by the mere chance of fortuitous circumstances. It arth, often very mediocre and rudimentary in

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only the outward appearances; equilibrium and combat are the attraction, the charm of

and combat are the attraction, the charm of the sport."

To return to his explanation of what he means by the term equilibrium, M. de Coubertin takes the case of a person learning to row.

"The novice," he says, "in his skiff with immovable seat may get the double satisfaction of overcoming the double resistance of the water and his own want of skill, but as soon as he has acquired enough experience to go into a racing shell with movable seat he notes an entirely new sensation. His pleasure then is almost entirely in the mechanical harmony established between himself and the boat, in the rhythm which regulates his rowing, in the absolute regularity of effort and in the happy proportion between the expenditure of force and the result obtained. The man becomes a machine, but a machine which continues to think and to will and who feels his strength develop within him, condense itself into effort

OUR OPPOSITES IN CHINA FIGURATIVELY, IF NOT GEOGRAPHI-

ome Facts Illustrating Their Present Mental Development-The Chinese Devil, and the Strife to Outwit Him-Devotion to the Eter-nal Fitness of Things-Destitute of Nerves.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Scientific people say that the Chinese are not really our antipodes, for, living as they do on the same side of the equator as ourselves, their feet are pointed at the same angle toward the centre of the earth, and thus our

sections, but even the expenditure of the part of really on anticology for living as they read to be considered to the control of the control

and the smoke and varieties. It is become the same that th

cedent. He found the broom there when he came and no amount of teaching sufficed to disabuse his mind of the impression that the table was for the purpose of holding the broom.

The Chinaman is the opposite of the Caucasian in one particular, which, in certain directions, adds to his value as a mechanical laborer. He is or seems to be absolutely destitute of nerves. He can do one thing, however simple, for eighteen hours a day, day after day, year after year, and never appear to feel the slightest need of relaxation or annusement. With the Caucasian, particularly with the American, repetition of the same simple and becomes, first tedious; then annoying, exasperating; finally, unendurable; but on the Chinaman repetition has absolutely no effect save, apparently, to whet his desire for more of the same sort. He can go to sleep when he pleases and does not need to have the room darkened or quiet maintained or the mosquitoes kept away, for to light, noise and mosquito bites he pays not the slightest attention when he has made up his mind that he is in need of repose. Some traveller in China has said that if a competitive examination were instituted to determine the Chinese ability to go to sleep lying across a chair with head down on one side, feet down on the other, mouth open and a fly inside, he felt sure that 10,000,000 Chinamen could be found who would successfully meet the test.

Chinese conservatism is the result of Chinese conceit, and the conceit of the Chinaman compared with that of the Occidental is something stupendous, for the Chinaman is firmly persuaded that, compared with his own country, all others are so far inferior that no self-respecting Chinaman would live abroad for a day, except with the hope of bettering his condition, and of making enough money to return to China and live in comfort the rest of his life. It is this intense egotism which renders it difficult to impress upon the Chinese mind the value of foreign methods and improvements. The tendency of the present age, is to equalize all pe

RUSSIA'S SECRET SERVICE Some Outcroppings of Its Presence in This

From the New Orleans Times-Democrat. "The Russian secret police have always been popular stock characters in sensational novels." said a man who generally knows what he is talkng about, "but, of course, the average reader has his private doubts about such people really existing. That, let me inform you, is where the existing. That, let me inform you, is where the average reader is mistaken. During the reign of the present Czar things have been pretty quiet in Russia; but before that time, when Nihilism was rampant and refugees were coming here by the shipload, the Imperial Government had a small army of spies all over the world to keep track of the movements of exiled revolutionary leaders. It was their business to

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to right under our noses in this very city.

A mignor of years ago, to do it a cose in
made the acquaintance of a little Russian watch
was a remarkably well educated and inseresting
relians as to army wall-educated, formore suspected there was anything out of the
dam, when we were tained dinner Cogethic,
was the anniversary of the death of his bruther
of the tender of the command of the

venerable town of Babel. In America boys and girls are taught not to swear and are punished if they do, in China the use of profane language, obscene and vulgar words, as considered prima facie evidence of supartness on the holy of the youngsters and applaude animatone; the We shake the hands of friend shakes his own. Chinaman on meeting the house of a friend the American removes his hat, while a well-bred Chinaman abuffles off his shift and them with delicates with preserves and them with delicates with preserves and sweetness and finishes with plain, boiled rice. We locate our heaven in the sky; the Chinaman locks down. We locate the seat of human in the literature of the child of the Flowery Kingdom is a mental play and the proposed of the child of the Flowery Kingdom is a mental selavishness which absolutely prevents any approach to originality. The thing that hathes here is that which shall be done, is a maxim which finds daily exemplification in the private, social and political life of the Chinese Empires. A few years ago the wis compelled a residence of some months in Shanghai engaged a "China boy" as cook and house servant. When the new domestic was for the irrst time ushered to be lying diagonality across the table. During a say of six months it was found impossible and the stable was not approper place for the broom. From garret or cellar, from the front pavement or the back was not approper place for the broom. From garret or cellar, from the front pavement or the back vard walk, the son of China would bring that broom the moment he had finished with its use and deposit it to nit be kitchen the family broom chanced to be lying diagonality across the table. The Chinaman was not an indict, he was simply the victim of precedent. He found the broom remained on the table. The Chinaman was not an indict, he was simply the victim of precedent. He found the broom remained on the table. The Chinaman was not an long at the propose of holding the transportance of the propose of holding the transportance of the

of Canada for the calendar year of 1899 shows that during 1899, in Manitoba alone, close on 80,000 immigrants recorded at the Winnipeg office, while a large number came in from the United States whose names do not appear on the record. There were 2,986,000 acres of land allotted and purchased in the west during the last year, an increase of 775,000 acres over the year previous. Of the total number of immigrants arriving during the past year 6,600, or less than 16 per cent. were Galicians. Many of these, who owned property in Austria

of immigrants arriving during the past year 6,600, or less than 16 per cent. Were Galicians. Many of these, who owned property in Austria before their departure and were uncertain as to their prospects in the Canadian northwest have written home instructing friends to dispose of their property and forward the proceeds to this country. It is a marked characteristic of the Galician that he is anxious to become Canadian in every sense. Although this experiment in immigration has been so far successful, nevertheless the Government has regarded it as not yet sufficiently advanced to warrant any further operations in the same direction at the present time.

These Jews are emigrating from Roumania in consequence of the Roumanian principality having established laws depriving the Jews not only of equality before the law, but of the right to earn a livelihood in that country. All means of redress having failed, these people, numbering more than 500,000 souls, have decided to emigrate to other lands. The great bulk of them are accordingly turning their faces toward America, and have fixed upon Canada as offering favorable opportunities for settlement. Already the first waye of this Roumanian immigration has broken upon Canadian shores, and the Jewish charitable organizations in the Dominion even now have their hands full attending to the exiles, while thousands more are expected to arrive by incoming steamships. The condition of the Hebrews may be judged from the fact that they have tramped across Europe on foot, having no adequate means to pay transportation expenses. The situation, therefore, presents a somewhat serious aspect for this country, and the Canadian authorities will undoubtedly have to follow the course adopted by those of the United States in order to prevent the landing on Canada's shores of too great numbers of indigent Roumanian Jews.

Japanese immigrants also now bid fair to constitute a new and important factor in swelling the farming population of the Western prairies. A labor contractor from Manitob

SHOOTING AT BISLEY.

Report on This Year's Doings at the British Ride Range. The British National Rifle Association's annual meeting began on the range at Bisley